

As an Assistant District Attorney in Philadelphia in the early 1960s and as District Attorney through the mid-1970s, I worked with Dr. Sullivan on a wide variety of projects to combat juvenile delinquency, reform prison abuses and provide for realistic rehabilitation for many convicted in Philadelphia's courts. For two decades in the U.S. Senate, I continued to work with Dr. Sullivan. As a member of the Senate Foreign Operations Appropriations Subcommittee, I worked with the Subcommittee to secure a total of \$38 million in funding since 1984 to support the work of Opportunities Industrialization Centers, OIC, International. Since its founding in 1970, OIC International has trained and provided jobs for thousands of poverty stricken people in Africa, Europe, and Asia. Also, I have worked with the Department of Housing and Urban Development to assist Reverend Sullivan build Opportunities Towers, which provides affordable housing for seniors and retirees in Philadelphia and other major cities.

When Dr. Sullivan passed away on Tuesday, April 24, 2001, the United States and the world had lost a great humanitarian, an acclaimed theologian, an extraordinary social activist and a great world leader.●

#### DEATH OF JUSTICE STANLEY MOSK

● Mrs. FEINSTEIN. Mr. President, on Tuesday, California lost one of its greatest jurists, Justice Stanley Mosk. For more than a half century, and for 37 years on the bench of the State Supreme Court, Stanley Mosk served California with thoughtfulness, with honor, and indeed, with wisdom.

He was the longest-serving member in the court's 151-year history, issuing a total of 1,688 opinions over his career, including 727 majority rulings, 570 dissents, and 391 concurrences.

I knew Stanley Mosk well, and I respected him greatly. He's been a giant on the Supreme Court, and he will be missed deeply.

Justice Mosk began his political career as executive secretary to Governor Culbert L. Olson in 1938.

Following that, he was appointed to the Los Angeles Superior Court, where he served for 15 years.

And beginning in 1958, Mosk was elected California attorney-general, becoming the first Jewish man or woman to be elected to statewide office in the State.

Finally in 1964, weary of politics, Justice Mosk was appointed to the supreme court by Governor Pat Brown.

In this career which spanned more than 53 years, Justice Mosk broke new ground in the areas of the environment, the right to sue, and, perhaps most notably, in race discrimination, where he protected the right of all individuals, regardless of race, to be equally protected by the law.

As early as 1947, while on the superior court, Mosk issued his first ruling

dealing with race, holding that whites-only restrictions on property were unenforceable.

Then in 1961, when serving as attorney-general, he persuaded the Professional Golfers Association to admit black golfers.

Later, on the supreme court, Mosk wrote perhaps his most famous decision of his career on the case of Allan Bakke, a white student who challenged racial quotas in the University of California admissions program.

Writing for the majority, Mosk held that the University's quota-based admissions program, that favored minorities over whites, was unconstitutional.

In each of these decisions, Mosk favored the right of the individual to be treated as an equal, with complete disregard to his or her race. It is a formulation which has stood the test of time.

In addition, Mosk wrote hundreds of decisions that have deeply impacted the State. Some of those include: An opinion written in 1980 allowing victims of the drug DES to sue all makers of the drug, on the basis of their market share, when the specific manufacturer was unknown to the victims; A 1972 decision that extended the restrictions of the California Environmental Quality Act to private developers; and A 1979 decision that held that a disabled parent could not be denied custody of a child solely because of a physical handicap.

Moreover, many of Mosk's opinions reflected his belief in the doctrine of "independent state grounds," which holds that the Federal Constitution provides a minimum standard of individual rights upon which States can build.

Stanley Mosk's life was devoted to the law and to the State of California. His prolific careers illustrated his deep commitment to equality, and he leaves a legacy that will last for years to come.

He is survived by his wife, Kaygey Kash Mosk, and son Richard M. Mosk.●

#### CONGRATULATIONS TO BOB AND ORLENE THOMAS

● Mr. BROWNBACK. Mr. President, I rise today to offer congratulations to two great Kansans, Bob and Orlene Thomas. On May 18, 1961 Bob and Orlene met in a chapel in Kansas and joined each other in Holy matrimony. In the 40 years that have followed, their little family has grown to include three children, who have grown to bless Bob and Orlene with five beautiful grandchildren. It is my understanding that the happy couple will be joined this weekend by their family to celebrate their 40th anniversary.

It is no secret to my colleagues that I believe marriage is the most sacred and important institution in society today. Bob and Orlene's marriage marks an example for all of how to preserve that institution. They have lived through richer and poorer. They have had good times and bad. They have wit-

nessed both sickness and health. Through all of it, armed with their love for one another and the support of their family, Bob and Orlene have persisted.

I congratulate this great Kansas couple on their 40th wedding anniversary and wish them continued happiness for many years to come.●

#### TRIBUTE TO JACK MCCONNELL, M.D.

● Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, people who fuss about doctors should read this article from the June 18, 2001 issue of Newsweek magazine. I know of no other profession that has banded together as well as the doctors mentioned in order to continue to serve. South Carolina is proud of Jack McConnell. For launching this effort and inspiring others to do likewise, he deserves the Congressional Gold Medal.

The article follows:

"AND WHAT DID YOU DO FOR SOMEONE TODAY?"

(By Jack McConnell, M.D.)

When I was a child, we observed Father's Day by walking to the local Methodist church and listening to my father preach. We didn't have a car—my dad believed he could not "support Mr. Ford" on a minister's salary and still see that all of his seven children went to college. While we understood it was a special day—my mother would have something exceptional like a roast or a turkey cooking in the oven—in many ways it was not all that different from any other day. As soon as my brothers and sisters and I got home, we'd all gather around the dining-room table, where we took turns answering our father's daily question: "And what did you do for someone today?"

While that voice and those words always stuck in my mind, they often got pushed aside by more immediate concerns: long hours in medical school, building a career in medical research, getting married, raising children and acquiring the material accouterments every father wants for his family. All the hallmarks of a "successful" life, according to today's standards. When these goals were met and that busy time of life was over, retirement followed on Hilton Head Island, S.C.

My wife and I built our home in a gated community surrounded by yacht clubs and golf courses. But when I left the compound and its luxurious buffer zone for the other side of the island, I was traveling on unpaved roads lined with leaky bungalows. The "lifestyle" of many of the native islanders stood in jarring contrast to my cozy existence. I was stunned by the disparity.

By means of a lifelong habit of mine of giving rides to hitchhikers—remember, I grew up without a car—I got to talking to some of these local folks. And I discovered that the vast majority of the maids, gardeners, waitresses and construction workers who make this island work had little or no access to medical care. It seemed outrageous to me. I wondered why someone didn't do something about that. Then my father's words, which had at times receded to a whisper, rang in my head again: "What did you do for someone today?"

Even though my father had died several years before, I guess I still didn't want to disappoint him. So I started working on a solution. The island was full of retired doctors. If I could persuade them to spend a few hours a week volunteering their services, we could